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POPIISH PIETIE,

*Heav* OR

The first part of the Hi-  
storie of that horrible and barba-  
rous conspiracie, commonly called  
*the Powder-treason:*

Nefariously plotted against *James*  
King of great Britaine, Prince *Henrie*,  
and the whole state of that Realme assem-  
bled in Parliament; and happily discov-  
ered, disappointed, and frustrated by the power-  
full and sole arme of the Almighty,  
the fifth of Nouember,  
Anno 1605.

*Written first in Latin verse by P. H.*  
*in Physicke: and translated into*  
*English by A. D.*



LONDON,  
Printed for William Iane

1610.





TO THE ILLV-  
STRIOS AND MOST  
VERTVOVS PRINCESSE, THE LADY  
Elizabeth, onely daughter of the  
*Kings most excellent  
Maieſtie.*



Haue presumed to offer vnto  
your Grace (most gracious  
Princede) an old Historie  
clad in a new English coate.  
But why do I call that old,  
which ought to be as dayes  
new, and fresh in euery true English heart,  
while the world lasteth? We haue a vulgar  
saying, that fish and guests are stale in a few  
dayes. And who seeth not, that the greatest  
and strangest workes of God wrought a-  
mongst vs, are but wonders of nine dayes?  
Our English nation is lustily taxed, as too A-  
thenian-like, euer eagerly and curiously li-  
stening after nouelties, and ouer slight and  
lightly passing by the most remarkable and

memorable accidents and occurrents. This is a generall, and (as I may terme it) a nationall fault, which ought to be acknowledged and amended. Now howsoeuer many passages may without any great dishonour vnto God or detriment to the State, be buried in the darke pit of obliuion, yet the *Powder-treason*, that monstrous birth of the Romish harlot, cannot be forgotten without great impietie, and iniurie to our selues. The Israelites were commanded to celebrate yearly the memoriall of their deliuerance from Egypt, & often to inculcate vnto their childrē the great workes which the Lord wrought for them in drying the red sea, in deuiding the waters of Iordan, in subduing the Canaanites, and expelling them before their faces. The Iewes in the time of *Hester* by a solemn decree obtained an annuall remembrance of their deliuerance from the cruell designe of *Haman* the Agagite. The like course hath bene honorably taken in the *Powder-Conspiracie*, by the great Counsell of our State, and that vpon most iust and weightie considerations. For this hellish plot, being as it were the Quint-essence of Sathans policie, the furthest reach and straine of humane malice and cruelty, not to be paralleld among the savage Turks,



Turks, the barbarous Indians, nor (as I am  
perswaded) among the more then brutish  
Canibals; & the deliuerance being wrought  
without any humane helpe, by the great  
watchman of Israel, who neither slumbereth  
nor sleepeth, so as our enemies must needs  
acknowledge with the Egyptian forcerers,  
*Certe hic Dei digitus est*: we shall be guiltie  
of horrible ingratitude, the foulest of all vi-  
ces, if we do not embrace all meanes of per-  
petuating the memory of so great, so grac-  
ious, and wonderfull a preservation: *Numquam  
nimis inculcatur quod non satis discitur*. Besides,  
we cannot forget this marvellous deliuerance,  
without apparent danger vnto our selues and  
our posteritie. *Improbe Neptunum accuset, qui  
bis misfragium fecerit*. We haue had many  
faire warnings from these Romish Amale-  
kites; if we hereafter fall into their hands, we  
shall not be pitied, but laughed at, by all our  
neighbour nations. I hope therefore your  
Grace, who should haue acted a wofull and  
yet principall part in the catastrophe of this  
Tragedie, will vouchsafe the acceptance and  
perusing of this short Poeme, written by my  
selfe in Latine, and translated into English  
by a friend of mine: wherein you may behold  
as in a cristall glasse, the irefull face of your

greatest enemies, and the gracious and amiable countenance of the Almighty watching ouer the King your father, the Queene your mother, that Prince of admirable hope, your brother, and your selfe, for your deliuerance from those snares and nets which were so secretly and craftily laid, to haue entangled all your selues together, and to haue put out and quite extinguished the lights of Israel in one day. The same almightie Lord grant, that as he hath bene the sole author of your preservation and reseruatiō (as we all hope) for some excellent worke which he hath to accomplish by your hands, so you may be worthy instruments in your places of the advancement of his Gospell here in earth, to his glorie, and your owne eternall happinesse in the life to come.

*Your Graces to be commanded in  
all dutifull seruices,*

Fr. Hering.

P.O.



# POPISH PIETY,

OR

*The first part of the historie of  
that horrible and barbarous con-  
spiracie, commonly called the  
Powder treason.*

I

**A** Rise my Muse, to studies quite forlorne,  
And interlur'd ouermuch, retire;  
The wals with hang'd vp armes no more adorne,  
But snatch them thence, herein to shew desire;  
If thou refuse, the posts and stones will scorne,  
Narw in them should silence still require:  
Each thing that's void of sense (if thou wilt not)  
Will to the world resound this barbarous plot.

2

This barbarous plot, then which th'al-seeing Sonne  
A more outrageous fact did ne're behold,  
Not to be matcht since the first age begun,  
In marble records fit to be inrold:  
O thou whose dole of grace is neuer done,  
Vnworthy is that doct aline vphold:  
O grant vs life to celebrate thy praise,  
Almightie Father fauour our iust layes.





3

I sing a strange blacke monster, rude and fell,  
Late on that Whore which doth the world besot,  
In grosse thicke darknesse, vtmost caues of hell,  
In curled coupling *Lucifer* begot  
A fearfull monster, all our world to quell:  
The purple strumpet soone againe he got,  
Sent backe to Lerney lake, where with close mirth  
She was deliuered of her monstrous birth.

4

Which she nurs't vp with Romish milke a space:  
This Snake, the prodigie of humane kind,  
More dangerous then *Hydra* waxt apace:  
Whom when the damme did well perceine in mind,  
To swell in deadly venime, and to outface  
In diuellish guile all others, and did find  
Instructed fully in all hellish arts,  
Thus she bespake, and thus to him imparts.

5

There is a people that are Brittonsight,  
(~~There~~ where any) they to me do beare  
No goodwill: thy great Father too they spight,  
And haue much damage done to *Peters* chaire,  
And *Peters* kingdome, once a Realme of might,  
(Nor lesse yet) they go about I feare.  
What rich rewards? O how great reuenues  
This weal-hy nation yearly once did vse

To





6

To pay the Sea Apostolicke? how trim?  
How gallantly it made our chimneys smoke?  
(For which our greatest zeale hath alwayes bin,  
The truth to thee, my sonne, I list not cloke,  
What ere we did pretend, their eyes to dim)  
What swarmes of Friers linkt in holy yoke  
Did it maintaine? what stately monastries?  
What goodly Temples, menacing the skies,

7

Did that same nation build, and consecrate  
Vnto the Virgine, that diuinely bred?  
And to some other heavenly ones, of late  
Whom we among the starres haue saintified?  
There was no place as then (behold our fate)  
Where our colonies not inhabited,  
No place of wealth, of honor or renowne,  
Were it in citie, countrey, field or towne.

8

Through the whole lland did mine honours ring,  
This wealthie Prouince England of it selfe  
(Although but small) by dayly suites did bring  
The Romane treasury more store of pelfe  
Then any else. France though a greater thing,  
Or Germanie though large, not like this else:  
Short tale to make, the profits got thereby,  
Did farre exceed the kings owne treasury.

Perhaps







9

Perhaps tis strange I speake, but tis most true :  
And doest thou thinke that I can patiently  
Endure so rich a prey by *Luthers* crew  
Should be bereft me ? Ile not easily  
Pocket this wrong; lo, Ile reuenge pursue;  
Reuenge that onely sweetens iniurie:  
After that *Luther* that vile run-agate,  
That Church-robber, that spoiler of our State:

10

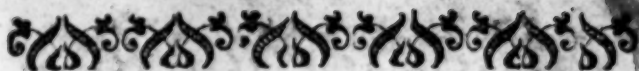
Our battels and camps Catholicke forsooke,  
O with what troubles, with what sodaine stormes,  
The gorgeous triple mitred kingdome shooke!  
*Saint Peters* holy body he deforms  
And rends; for with himselfe away he tooke  
Germanes and Frenchmen many; and reformes  
Almost all those that liue in Brittons Ile,  
English and Scots, now Brittain both in style.

11

I am a mightie Queene, I once did say,  
No alteration shall I euer find:  
No times shall see my Monarchie decay,  
My state shall haue no period assign'd,  
No age to come shall euer see the day,  
When desolation makes me come behind:  
But haste, with too long speech I weary thee,  
Now come I to the point, my sonne, quoth she.

Our





12

Our state declining dayly, doth compell  
Vs to aske counsell, and to hammer out  
On *Plutoes* anvill some new wiles of hell,  
To weaue some plots with riddles wrapt about;  
Mine onely hope's in thee, thou knowest well  
Thy fathers lore, and all my purpose stout:  
Go to faire England, luckily reduce  
That rebel kingdome to our Scepters vse.

13

He takes his iourney onward, and with speed  
He went about his cursed mothers will;  
And to the Brittons comes with equall heed,  
The Brittons who a second world do fill,  
Diuided from the others by his weed  
A Catholicke: 't hath bene the custome still  
Of Satan, that being clad in truths attire,  
Closer he might deceiue, and play the lier.

14

Here he was called *Fawkes* or *False*, I find  
Elsewhere his names were *Ionston*, *Foster*, *Browne*,  
A second *Proteus*, that could easly wind  
And turne himselfe to all the shapes i'th towne:  
Fitting the place, he to himselfe, assign'd  
New names; in each new coast the old laid downe:  
But still the selfe same wicked mind he keepes,  
His harmfull heart still wakes and neuer sleepes.

He





15

He euery where solicites many men,  
In loue to Rome too feruent and too bold,  
Who in their secret murmurings long agen  
For Egypts flesh-pots, and the cups of gold,  
Offer that was a mightie Empresse then,  
When by her selfe she rul'd the world of old:  
Such male-contents she stirreth vp amaine,  
And sets their hopes on cockhorse, though in vaine,

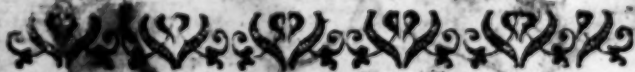
16

And tels them how th'ineuitable time,  
And fatall dayes do now post on apace,  
Wherein the Calvinists no more shall elime,  
Nor those whom *Beza* brought to state of grace:  
And that the time's at hand, and in full prime,  
When they may build Romes wals without disgrace,  
Dunish their foes, and Catholicke faith restore  
To th'ancient splendor that it had before.

17

These men receiue with gaping greedinesse,  
The hony words that this false *Simon* spake,  
And hid them in their minds with ioyfulnesse,  
And of their owne free will for Romes sweet sake,  
Promise themselues, and all the readinesse  
That they or theirs by any meanes can make:  
Yea they will pray, and that with feruencie,  
For iust euent to this his prophetic.

Thus





18

Thus being proud of this his good successe,  
He doth inuade the Princes royall place,  
Where ioyfully he walkes amid the presse  
Of Englands Peeres, and gentlemen of race:  
Where *James* the mightie monarch, with no lesse  
Powerfull hand doth sway the Scepters mace.

*James* who with one applause and full content,  
Sits on that throne God his Ancestors lent.

19

Whose clemencie at his first entrance here,  
Did spread it selfe to all of euery kind:  
This noble Prince by such meanes thought it cleare,  
That he could supple their rebellious mind,  
And bow their stiffe neckes that hold Rome so deares  
But now farre otherwise he doth it find:

For they abusing his most princely grace,  
Began herein t'aduance their combes apace.

20

And every where to swell with such disdain,  
As was outragious; and to lay a plot  
For new garboiles, and then to spread amaine  
Amongst th'vnstable commons, who knew not  
The cour'e of state, some odious speeches vaine,  
Tending to set Seditious barke on flore,  
And openly to take offensive armes,  
Euermore thrusting after others harmes.



21

First *Watson* an old craftie Popish sage,  
Dared to trouble this our peacetull state:  
Fond Lancashire, I know not with what rage  
Blinded, did second him; Wales after that;  
But better tis to come to that slie page,  
That subtill *Simon*, whom we lest of late,  
Walking along the stately sumptuous court,  
Where all the gallants of the land resort.

22

Who hauing pondred in his plotting mind,  
The subtill stratagemes that there were fram'd,  
He meets with *Percie*, *Percie* most vnkind,  
Who by his style a Pensioner was nam'd,  
Yet a firme vallall to the Pope combin'd:  
To him he vtters all, and neuer shar'd,  
Euen all the businesse he had in charge,  
With hels commission thereunto at large.

23

*Percie* both man and message doth embrace,  
And with affection entertaines them both;  
Though he nor *Percie* had nor truth nor grace,  
Yet each to other gaue their fiedall troth,  
Nor to disclose what speeches in that place  
Had past betweene them, vnder an oath  
Was added, and theyning hand in hand,  
They sweare this deperate league for ay should stand.  
Marke



24

Marke how you cherish in your laps (great States)  
Fell vipers, whilest the Papists ye admit,  
Though but within the entries of your gates:  
Vnder their faire shew doth a serpent sit:  
Infamous treason with her hellish mates,  
Damned rebellion, murders most vnfit  
Once to be nam'd, with poysonous dregs that smell,  
And fauour all of the deceits of hell,

25

These are the studies of the Romish traine,  
Publisht abroad for all the world to view;  
And these the lasting monuments of fame,  
Erected by the Catholicke Sect and crew.  
These are their holy merites, by these same  
They clime to heauen, and claime it as their due:  
Hereby they thinke they shall supply a roome  
In heauens Starre chamber, free from other doome.

26

Estloones this shifter *Faulkes* hath chang'd his name  
Commonly taken to be *Percies* man,  
And in that forme vnknowne, himselfe doth frame  
To belch out deadly venom all he can,  
Secutely, void of feare, bereft of shame;  
And by degrees he afterwards began  
To draw on many, who with full consent  
Consorted with him in his leud intent.

B

Beyond

27

Beyond sea then he closely packes againe,  
And to his holy Mother doth relate,  
Both what, and how, and all in order plaine.  
She likes it well; and straight, at any rate,  
Wils them go on, and spare nor cost, nor paine,  
To make the end, and issue fortunate.  
So well apaid, and well rewarded too,  
She sends him backe, with new charge what to do.

28

Hee's quicke enough in speeding his retire,  
And bawkes not old acquaintance by the way,  
But visits Austria's court, where that grane Sire  
Is Lord and ruler, who 'tis hard to say,  
Whether he be a Priest of holy quire,  
Or souldier fierce in fight, his foes to fray:  
He straight assembles th' English vagrants there,  
Who wish for change, and harme to this land here.

29

Maisters of men, that take delight to fish  
In troubled waters and tempestuous seas,  
They see him forward, answering to their wish.  
They purr and pricke him on; and each of these  
Glues his aduice, though all not worth a rishe.  
They lode him home (such lode he thought an ease)  
With new inuentions, trickes, and subtil wyles,  
And teach him knauery, cloakt by knauish guiles.

He

30  
He backe returnes, serues his old master still, and taketh  
And tels him all that hapned; and withalbin his lord  
They must make hast, their purpose to fulfill; for now  
For hee's prepar'd, and ready at a call, with all his  
With all the weapons that the wit and skill of  
Of Italy for fraud renown'd of all, hath  
Or yet the king dome of that fiend of hell,  
Could yeeld, he knew them all exceeding well.

31  
Now settle they to worke, and to begin,  
Among their wicked conforters counsell take,  
Each man in order giues his verdict in,  
Which way may most for their advantage make;  
Go, kill the King (saith one) passe not a pin,  
To thrust him thorough for thy countries sake,  
Brasarus-like, let nothing hinder thee,  
Vntill thy purpose fully acted be.

32  
Another thinkes it best, in subtil shew  
Of friendly entertainment of the King,  
To watch a time when he should weary grow  
By heate or hunting sport, and then to bring  
Him to the place where he to rest should go,  
And there then act this cruell cursed thing,  
When sweet sound sleepe possesse him, as he lay  
To throttle him, and take his life away.

B 2

33

It strikes a horrour to my very heart,  
To tell the storie of their diuellish plot,  
My tongue as loth herein to beare a part,  
Cleaues to my iawes, and willing opens not,  
And do these country-killers neuer start,  
Nor feare at all, that haue these things begot?  
Nay act, at least intend, these curied deeds,  
Fit fruites to come from such accursed weeds.

34

A hotchpot they, and mingle mangle make  
Of things diuine and humane, all is one,  
They make no difference; yea, the oathes they take,  
And leagues of friendship, which not those alone,  
That Christians were, but heathens neuer brake,  
But alwayes kept inuiolate; yet none  
Of these, these wicked monsters care to keepe,  
Though oathes and faith be sounded ne'er so deepe.

35

Heard each mans tale, and hearing all,  
You misse the marke (said he,) for all your skill;  
To pettie matters, fit not vs to fall,  
But roote and branches at one blow to spill:  
Say that we kill the King, yet after shall  
His noble heire Prince Henry reigne, who will  
Sharply (no doubt) reuenge himselfe on those,  
By whom his fathers death untimely grows.

We

36

We know he is a Prince of vertue great,  
Exceeding toward, of great forwardnesse:  
Therefore if he enioy his fathers seate,  
Our danger will be rather more then lesse:  
And therefore we must cast to worke a feare,  
To helpe our selues this matter to redresse:  
For if we suffer him to liue and grow,  
His life will worke our dismall ouerthrow.

37

So vse small seeds to rise to great increase,  
The litle Hare at first vnweaponed,  
Small sprigs at first sprouts out, and doth not cease  
Till he grow captaine, all the rest to leade  
His fellowes like him selfe horne-headed beasts:  
Small sparks of fire haue much endangered  
Whole cities by neglect of carefull heed,  
Suffering one fire another fire to feed.

38

This litle Henry makes me call to mind  
Henry the eight, that mightie potent King,  
Who first our holy Father (as we find)  
With deadly wounds, so mightily did sting:  
Henry that fatal name to all our kind,  
I do abhorre as an vnhappy thing:  
Thus stands my mind, this stocke hereticall  
Plucke vp at once, that all at once may fall.

B 3



This may be thus; neare *Percies* lodging stands  
 That ancient house, where Englands Nobles all,  
 And all the chiefe estates of Brittaines lands  
 Do sit in counsell, when the King doth call,  
 That haue the kingdomes causes in their hands,  
 And order all things that in question fall,  
 And the first day of custome vually  
 The States meete here in great solemnitie,

The King, the Queene, the Prince, will all be there  
 With mightie pompe, attended royally,  
 All in their robes, all glittering, bright and cleare,  
 Their garments all be set most sumptuously  
 With gold and precious stones; and farre and neare  
 The people throng and flocke exceedingly,  
 And fill the streets, to see the gallant show;  
 All these at once 'twere braue to ouerthrow.

This may be easily done; for tis not hard  
 Vnder that ancient house of Parliament  
 To place a fier, which with good regard  
 Set for the purpose whereunto tis bent,  
 Will send both them and th'house to heauenward,  
 For fire to mercie will no whit relent:  
 So while the King is speaking, Nobles still  
 One blast of powder all at once shall kill:

And



42

And make them flie aloft into the skie.  
Here *Catesby* ends: the rest applauded well  
What he had said, and praïsd it mightily,  
Of all their plots this plot did beare the bellow  
Then *Faulkes* thus seconds him, Surely (quoth he)  
Thy counsell's good, and doth the rest excell:  
So shall the house which wrought the Pope such woe,  
Be well rewarded with this worthy blow.

43

So shall we counted be in time to come,  
The men that did the Catholicke cause restore  
So by our holy mother Church as home,  
As Saints we shall be canoniz'd therefore  
So shall they beare the iust reuenge and doome,  
Their sinnes deserue by making lawes so forme  
(Vniustly too) brewing their hands in blood  
Of holy men, religious Saints, and good.

44

They by our wealth and spoiles are growne too great  
And proud withall; tis time they had a fall;  
And neuer was inuented such a feare,  
To worke their woe ouerthrow withall.  
Henceforth some choice yong men to worke are set,  
And sworne by oath, both ioynt and feuerall:  
Some dig and delue the earth and wals of stone,  
To yndermine at last the royall throne.

B 4

Some





45

Some flie abroad, and get more companie  
To ioyne with them, and wish them at the day,  
That should amongst themselues appointed be  
To be all readie arm'd, that so they may  
Vpon a sodaine spoile their enemie,  
And vnawares may sweepe them all away,  
And rid the land cleane of this hatefull kind,  
That not so much as one be left behind.

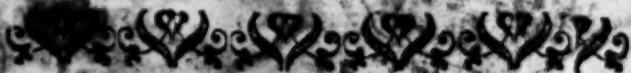
46

In Perties house the diggers first began,  
Which bordred neare the house of Parliament,  
And there they dig deepe hollow trenches in,  
Vntill by mining caues so farre they went,  
That they at last such ground thereby did win,  
That they vnbarred (to fit their leud intent)  
The maine foundation of that sacred place,  
Which they so leudly labour'd to deface.

47

Some meane while a celler doth espie,  
Not sitting for their vse, because indeed  
Right ouer it, that ancient house did lie,  
With hope of spoile whereof themselues they feed:  
This for his mony he did hire or buy,  
And therein laid what should their purpose speed:  
But made a shew that he the same did hire,  
To lay in beere, and wood, and coales for fire.

These





48

These things thus happening to their minds so fir,  
They make no doubt but all will well succeed;  
The close of all to *False* they do commit,  
For hee's the man that vndertakes the deed:  
Mans name's too good, for he deserues not it,  
But Diuell should I call this hellish weed,  
Night-walking goblin, master of his skill,  
Falshood and fearfull mischiefe working still.

49

Gum-powder from this fellow closely brought  
Into their hired cellar, and the same  
In powder barrels fully stufte and fraught,  
Some here, some there, he placed as it came.  
This did not serue his turne, but still he sought  
Which way he might some new-found mischief frame;  
Two barrels more he brought, full fraught like  
With cables, ropes, and such like mischandise.

50

These things he puts right vnderneath the throne,  
Whereas the King himselfe in state should sit;  
Next, many barres of iron he layes thereon,  
And piles of wood againe layes ouer it:  
Of diuellish meanes he slips not any one,  
That might his diuellish cursed purpose fir;  
But all things done with like deuice and skill.  
He did contriue to worke their wicked will.

The





51

These things in their disorderd order done,  
This fellow thus possest with harmfull heart,  
Nouembers fitt (when Parliament begun).  
With longing lookes for, readie for his part  
To act such mischiefe as ne'er saw the Sun:  
The thought whereof would make a good man start  
Old Romes bad member wicked *Catiline*,  
And I wish *Heman* may to these resigne.

52

They neuer thought on such a villanie,  
Nay tosse and turne the monuments of old,  
All bookes that write of any crueltie,  
Yea looke to Barbarie, yet Ile be bold  
Thus much to say, and to assure it thee,  
That all these histories will not vnfold  
So great, so horrible, so vile a fact,  
Nor such as odious, hatefull, cruell act.

53

The King, Queene, Prince, and royall progenie,  
The gallant Lords and Nobles of estate,  
The buds and branches of Nobilitie,  
Graue Fathers of the Law, that sit in seate  
Of iustice, and the reuerend Clergie,  
The flower of English gentrie, and that great  
And famous Senate-houle, yea all the land  
Had perisht all with turning of a hand.

From







54

From *Percies* house, one cruell piercing blow  
Should spoile them all: euen as the silly Hare  
Securely sitting in her forme so low,  
One with his club doth kill her vnaware;  
The name and nation of the Brittons, so  
This cruell Dragon sodainly prepares  
Quite to suppress; and English Christians all  
To swallow vp at once, both great and small.

55

Such huge wide swallowes, throates insatiate,  
Haue these Italian monsters: and admit  
They had at once both vs and all our State  
Brought to confusion, as they purposed it;  
Who should haue told the storie, or relate  
That dayes destruction? who could once befit  
Amid those ruffling ruffians, to bewray  
The cities ruines, and the Realmes decay?

56

Had I an hundreth tongues, they all would faile,  
And to my tongues an hundreth wits withall,  
All would not serue to tell the dolefull tale  
Of all the sorrowes that on vs should fall  
By this their enterprize; that worke would quail  
Homer himselfe, the Prince of Poets all,  
If now he liu'd, his worke he much would feare  
To take in hand, as ouer-hard to beare.

For





57

For now me thinkes I once againe behold  
That famous Troy in flaming fier burne,  
And there where earst were pleasures manifold,  
All to tumultuous noyse and horror turne,  
And gallant London gay and rich in gold,  
Me thinkes I see all sad, and set to mourne:  
London the Empires seate, and Europes mart,  
Of furious flames, me thinkes, doth feele the smart.

58

Me thinkes the wals are broke and battred sore,  
The streets with armed angry souldiers fild;  
Dead corps disperst abroad, all rent and tore,  
Streames running full of bloud vtimately spild,  
Streets, Churches, houses (neuer like before)  
Such fierce laments, nor can, nor will be stild:  
No place me thinkes is free, but all resound  
Sighes, sobes, and teares, for losses lately found.

59

Poore wofull mothers, by their houses gay,  
Wonder, me thinks, embracing in their armes  
Their tender babes, with woe and welladay  
Wailing their owne, and all the cities harmes;  
Giving their babes sweet kisses, but by th' way  
Salt teares among, as thicke as Bees in swarmes:  
The houses they in gentle sympathie,  
Suite womens moanes with mournfull melodie.

Me





60

Me thinks the fire consumes and buries vp all  
The ancient seates of iudgement, where of old  
Graue reuerend Iudges sate; Westminster hall,  
The tombes where former kings lie clad in mold,  
Those tombes me thinks by fire to ruine fall:  
And stately monuments bedeckt with gold,  
Which in that famous Church and Chappell be,  
And many yeares haue stood vntoucht and free.

61

Nay more, the funerall and buriall day  
Of countrey, citie, London, now the seate  
Of English Kings that Brittish Scepter sway,  
(So politicke their plot, their gall is great)  
They meant not one behind aliue should stay  
To celebrate the same, or mourne thereat:  
The King, the States, and court of Parliament,  
Once being gone, thus was their rutchiefe bent.

62

Their purpose was the fault themselves had done,  
To turne the same vpon their enemye,  
And with the Puritanes to haue begun,  
To make them authors of the villanie;  
And to proclaime that they were those had spun  
The wicked web of that vile treacherie:  
And so to banish, kill, and roote them out,  
By fire and sword through all the Realme about.

These



63

These be the diuels arts and cunning sleight,  
No mans device, but forg'd in fire of hell,  
An odious fact that dare not bide the light;  
To hide and couer with a fact more fell,  
To trouble and traduce the harmlesse wight,  
And him by what he may to ouerquell,  
Whole kingdomes to lubuert, and glut his throat  
With guiltlesse bloud, by him vtinely fought.

64

Either blacke *Plutoes* darke affrighting cell,  
Is voide of ghosts, or this is Satans deed,  
Plotted by man, though sprung and nursd in hell,  
In humane forme and shape of *Adams* seed:  
But great *Iehoua*, who on's throne doth dwell,  
Hath care of his, and from their foes hath freed;  
His watchfull eye each corner doth vnfold,  
His neuer winking lampe the seas behold.

65

The blindest corner cannot him bereaue  
Of piercing sight, who doth the waues make still,  
To whom a guilefull heart, thoughts to decciue,  
Are knowne, and eke disclosed by his will.  
To him are rebels hatefull, that do weare  
Webe to destroy poore infants free from ill;  
But God approues of all things iust and right,  
And seeing our King now in a dangerous plight:

Our



66

Our State in danger, from his throne aloft,  
With such like words our perill did relate:  
See, see, how Satan with his guilefull craft,  
With hellish falshood, and vnheard of hate,  
Hath couertly prepar'd a deadly shaft,  
To ouerthrow faire Englands royall state,  
To place mute images and gods of corne,  
And marble pictures, as the Gospels scorne.

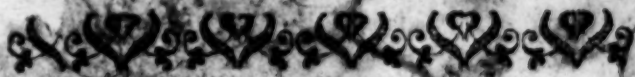
67

If these his plots should take a wisht successe,  
The triple crowned beast of Italie,  
Babel the Queene of riot and excesse,  
The worlds illuder, full of villanie,  
Would soone repaire her ruinous state doubleesse,  
And so frustrate the sacred prophecie,  
Which hath diuin'd and told so long before,  
The certaine ruine of that Romish whore.

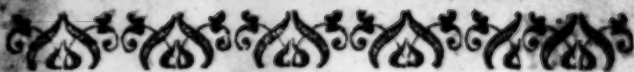
68

Let's turne from England what their foes intend,  
To bring vpon them to their vtter fall,  
Destruction, ruine, and a dismall end,  
With cruell slaughter to destroy them all:  
We see whereto their cruell plots they bend,  
As note to massacre both great and small:  
Let's therefore now their plots withstand and stay,  
Which they so fiercely gainst the English lay.

Though







69

Though their defaults haue merited this ill,  
Though they be worthy of much punishment,  
Because they haue abused our fauours still,  
Abused our benefites that we haue sent  
To them and theirs; yet all at once to kill  
By their vnworthy hand we are not bent:  
Better it is these flames so fierce and fell,  
Now readie thus to burne, to quench and quell.

70

With that a swift wing'd messenger he calls,  
And bids him quickly tread on English ground,  
Warning the King by dreame, what cruell thralls  
Hang ore his head; what vipers do abound,  
Nurist in his bosome; vp and downe they crals;  
And now of late these vipers we haue found  
To haue prepar'd a bloudie treacherous gin  
To snare the King, and all his kingdome in.

71

And with aduice bid him beware the place,  
Wherein great Romane *Julius* once did fall;  
Then to the Lord Mounteagle his apace,  
For hee's forewarn'd to keepe him from the hall  
A friend concealing both his name and face,  
By letter sent, admonisht him of all,  
For why? (forsooth) both God and men consent  
To giue this wicked age due punishment.





72

Into the countrie he was will'd retire,  
There to expect th'event that should ensue,  
And told that once the paper cast i'th fire,  
No further perill could to him accrew;  
Call to his mind, and so his heart inspire,  
What from the subiect, is the Princes due;  
Warne him that now his loue he must not hide,  
Nor from his country, nor his countries guide.

73

Bid him reueale the writing to the King,  
Which was to him so secretly directed,  
Without a name, but yet a happie thing,  
That to the plot thereby might be detected.  
Swiftly the legate with his featherd wing,  
Makes hast to England, as he was directed;  
And there perform'd, and acted faithfully,  
What was to him enioyn'd by Gods might.

74

He straight inspires in noble *Morleys* heart,  
A due regard of King and countries weale;  
The King he lightens with a wondrous art,  
Obscure darkness makes easy to reueale,  
Like *Nelipus* to open to every part,  
And loose the knot, and tell it every deale.  
One of the Princes Councell *Mortrey* chose,  
To whom in order he did all disclose.

C

One.





75

One whom he knew, *Vlysses* match to be  
For iudgement sound, and sharpe quickwittednesse:  
He tels the rest; and then both they and he  
Go shew the king with great amazednesse.  
The letter's brought; and (as in doubts we see)  
Each seuerall man doth giue a seuerall gesse,  
Our prudent King in's mind well poodring all,  
Brake forth at last, and let these speeches fall.

76

What points out perill may not be despised,  
I well remember how a little smoke  
Doth shew huge flaming fires therein comprised,  
In straw foule teades do oft lie hid and croke.  
I call to mind (or I am misaduised)  
Speeches of late haue euery where bene spoke  
Of busie Papists stir'd by diuellish hate,  
Threatning some milchiefe to our Realme and State.

77

Preuenting care did neuer preiudice  
Monarchs, whose liues with foes are set about.  
Perhaps their purpose is some new device,  
Some Trojan horse or some seditious reue,  
Some Iacobite to make an onfice  
By stabbing me, to make my bloud gush out.  
Assure your selues they haue some plots in hand,  
Some monstrous milchiefe to subuert the land.



These are no rouings of a crazed braine,  
 The writing sauiours of some hainous plot;  
 Hee's earnest with his friend, he should refraine,  
 And keepe him absent out of dangers shot:  
 Some great, some lodaine blow, some cruell baine,  
 As fierce as lightning it doth seeme to note:  
 Gun-powder sure he meanes so fierce and cruell,  
 Hells damned offspring, and destructions fuell.

Perhaps they meane this powder to abuse  
 To our destruction: gladly would I know,  
 Who dwell in houses neare, or cellers vie  
 Vnder the hall, gainst which they bend this blow:  
 Of these things would I haue the certaine newes,  
 Ere we to any other matter go:  
 Make carefull search therfore, and what you find,  
 Returne with speed, to satisfie my mind.

He that did keepe the house of Parliament,  
 Made search forthwith, and viewed all things well,  
 Carefull of 's charge, in's duty diligent:  
 And what he found, he to the King did tell,  
 That Percie in the roomes next adiacent,  
 Vnto that house did at that instant dwell;  
 And that the cellers, vaults, and vnder holes,  
 Were stuf and franght with store of wood and coles.

81

Hence more and more suspitions did arise;  
 And so Nouembers fourth, a worthy Knight,  
 An ancient Courtier, trustie, graue and wise,  
 Knewet by name, in mids of that same night  
 Was sent to search each thing with good aduise,  
 And euery corner, to bring all to light:  
 Felgning stolne garments of the Queenes he sought,  
 Taking few with him, for suspecting ought.

82

First *False* he finds, the diuell of the vault,  
 Alone, cloth'd, booted, standing at the doore:  
 Fire-spitting *Ætna* he had lately traught  
 Fit for his purpose, with prouision store,  
 Whereby with flashing sulphur flames, he sought  
 To bring his country to destruction loie:  
 Poore England now within some twelue houres after,  
 Neare to a deadly wound and bloudy slaughter.

83

First him they fastned on, and by and by  
 Entring the vault, the wood piles ouerthrow;  
 Forthwith in great amazement one did see,  
 Some cruell treason, here be things do shew,  
 Here's powder hid, one barrell found hau't I,  
 No doubt here's more lies hidden here below,  
 Vnder this wood: let's search it carefully,  
 For sure there is some monstrous villanies.

Treason





84

Treason, ah treason great, they crie amaine,  
And plucke out powder barrells more and more;  
In all they spied and disclosed plaine,  
Gunpowder pipes in number thirtie foure.  
Two barrells more the celler did containe,  
To furnish vp this diuellish wicked store:

All filld with hellish powder, darke and blacke,  
Prepar'd for Englands fatall spoile and wracke.

85

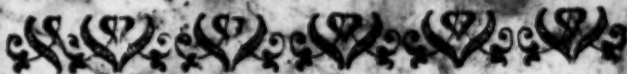
In searching *Faux*, about his necke they spie  
A crucifixe, which he had hanging there,  
His bodie cloth'd with sackcloth inwardly,  
And in his clothes match hidden did he beare,  
Whereby he might fire to this heape apply,  
To make it burne, and all before it teare,  
And so faire Brittaines Empire, English nation,  
Euen in a moment bring to delolation.

86

The fault it selfe was plaine and manifest,  
He could not hide, nor colour, nor deny't,  
Nor was't his mind, but shamelesly confess,  
And voucht the fact, and said, that all the spite,  
And all the griefe his spitefull mind oppress,  
Was that the thing was disappointed quite;  
He blusht not to affirme himselfe distracted,  
Onely because the thing remain'd vnacted.

C 3

AN



87

All in an vprere straight exclaime and crie,  
 O beaueus, O earth, O monstrous wickednesse!  
 O new-found plot! that sauage Barbarie,  
 Or Turkie (cruell be it) nere thelesse  
 They cannot this foule fact exemplifie;  
 The bloudie French massacre we confesse  
 For bloudshed is the staine of this our age,  
 Yet cannot march with this in equipage.

88

The rumor straight is blaz'd abroad, and spred  
 Through citie, court, and euery countrey towne  
 Both neere and wide, on wings of fame it fled  
 Through all the land, each village vp and downe;  
 And euery where, where it was published,  
 This great deliuerance of so great renowne,  
 Wrought wondrous ioy to them, to God great praise,  
 With hands lift vp to him with holy layes.

89

O thou that sway'st and rul'st the heauens aboue,  
 That rul'st the earth, and mak'st the thunder cracke,  
 That keep'st thy covenant alwayes, and thy loue,  
 That art to anger slow, to vengeance slacke:  
 How shall we do (as well doth vs behoue)  
 To sound thy praises, and keepe nothing backe:  
 What vowes shall we poore soules repay to thee,  
 That thus from direfull slaughter sett vs free?

Thou



90

Thou didst preferue vs when we were appointed  
To bloudie sword, and feartull flames of fire,  
To haue our bodies euery lim disiointed,  
By cruell slaughter and destruction dire;  
Thou safely keepest Sion thine annointed,  
And wak'st for vs though we gainst thee conspire:  
Thou keep'st vs from the Beares deuouring iawes,  
From hellish harmes, and out of Satans clawes.

91

Thy hand O Lord, twas thy right hand alone  
Kept and preferued vs (vnworthy we;)  
Twas Lord thy loue, desert in vs was none,  
Whereby to challenge any good from thee:  
When we like rebels had against thee gone,  
Stiffnecked, vicious, leud as leud may be,  
Contemning still thy worship and thy name,  
Scorning the Prophets that declare the same.

92

To liue vpright we ho'd it a disgrace,  
And hee's most blamed that doth no man wrong,  
As madmen vse, when as there comes in place  
A quiet, soberminded man among  
Such mad companions, him they will outface,  
And make of him their laughing stocke, their song:  
They thinke him mad, because he is not mad;  
So him that doth least harme, we thinke most bad.

C 4

Thy





93

Thy bounteous goodnesse Lord doth farre exceed,  
That carest for such a people so vnworthy,  
And that at such a time, a time of need,  
So carest for them that care so little for thee;  
For thee or thine so small their care indeed,  
As rather might to wrath and vengeance stirre thee;  
For, honour, pleasure, gaine, is all their aime,  
To get themselues a great and glorious name,

94

Lord let thy bountie soften at the last,  
And mollifie our hard and stonie heart,  
Dissolue vs all to teares for follies past,  
Rouse vs to our slouth with thy all-piercing dart,  
Shake off our drowzinesse hangs on so fast,  
So old, so strong, that we can hardly part:  
Lighten our eyes, our sinnes forepast to see;  
Seene, to bewaile with teares (O Lord) to thee.

95

O Lord we know and must acknowledge it,  
Thy holy word to be the onely treasure,  
The whole worlds compasse cannot sample it  
With equall worth, or neare in any measure;  
Lord let vs liue worthy the light of it,  
To make thy word our onely ioy and pleasure:  
Lord let not vs that Christ his name do beare,  
Liue heathen-like, void of thy holy feare.





96

That yeare of late of great mortalitie,  
Did thousands of our brethren sweepe away,  
When that great Plague did rage so cruelly,  
And euery where vpon so many pray;  
• And now these hellish snares full narrowly  
We haue escaped in this happie day:  
The sword now readie to haue cut our throte,  
Thou hast pull'd backe, so that it hurt vs not.

97

These things (O Lord) crie out, and crie amaine,  
That thou for sinne art angry with our land;  
Threatnest, although to strike thou dost resist;  
Thou shewst the rod, and with a gentle hand  
Thou shak'st it ouer vs, and layst it downe againe;  
Euen as we may conceiue a mother stand  
With trembling hands, offering to beate her sonne,  
But yet relents before the deed be done.

98

And if words, warnings, threatenings formerly,  
Will nought preuaile, nor do vs any good;  
(For all of these we haue had formerly,  
And nothing now remaines but stripes and blood)  
We may expect thy great seueritie,  
That haue so long against thy patience stood:  
Now looke that thou to punish wilt begin  
And burne vs vp like stubble for our sin.

But







99

But Lord let vs (so often warn'd by thee)  
Learne now at last thy iudgements to beware,  
Learne to adore thy sacred Maiestie,  
Learne of thy word and Gospell greater care,  
To bring forth fruite in more sinceritie;  
But after Babylon that Romish chaire,  
That seate of Antichrist, all goodmens foe,  
That sinke of sinne, Lord let vs neuer go.

100

Grant rather (Lord) those Prophecies of yore,  
May now by vs be fully complished,  
That we may burne that great, that purple Whore,  
That hath so long with blood of Saints bene fed;  
And raze those Romaine towers, which heretofore  
Were built by blood, and to that glory spred:  
Grant Lord this glory to our worthy King,  
Let him and his, Romes pompe to ruine bring.

101

Lord, as his life was precious in thy sight,  
So let thy glorie be to him most deare,  
Still to aduance thy glorious Gospels light,  
Through all his Realmes, and kingdoms farre and neare;  
Know and auoide his foes, and by his might  
To punish those that hatefull minds doe beare:  
To pitie those that faithfull are and true,  
And rebellious subiects to subdue.



102

Lord make his zeales of fighteousnesse so great,  
That he may make it runne like water-streames,  
Through all the coasts of his Imperiall seate;  
Each citie, countrey, corner of his Realmes,  
So let him rule, so gouerne and intreate  
His mightie people by his princely beames,  
That liuing, loued; after death his name  
May euer liue in euertasting fame.

103

Those Worthy Peeres and Nobles of the land,  
And that great Senate of the Parliament,  
For so great bountie from thy gracious hand,  
So great deliuerance to her countrey sent;  
Lord let them euer for thy glorie stand,  
That will so graciously to them art bent:  
There, let good lawes by them enacted be,  
For Church and kingdomes safe prolpentie.

104

Euen there I say, where they appeare  
Like harpless sheepe to slaughter and to fere,  
Then let their care and wisdom appeare,  
To giue their foes their due desert and hire;  
Those Canaries that Rome such love do beare,  
And that aduantage do so much desire,  
Let them by law be rooted out from hence,  
That haue so long bene cause of much offence.

These



99

But Lord let vs (so often warn'd by thee)  
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Lord



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 For Church and kingdomes safe prosperitie.

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Euen there I say, where they appointed were,  
 Like harmlesse sheepe to slaughter and to fire,  
 There let their crite and wisdom all appeare,  
 To giue their foes their due deserued hire;  
 Those Cananites that Rome such loue do beare,  
 And her aduancement do so much desire,  
 Let them by law be rooted out from hence,  
 That haue so long bene cause of much enuie.

These

These many yeares to vs and to our State,  
 They haue bene pricks and thornes; and now they meant  
 This stratagenie which they deuilde of late,  
 Should to this land a fatal! blow haue lent;  
 All at one blow (as they had laid their baite)  
 To cut their countries throate was their intent,  
 That so the acting of their tragedie,  
 To Neroes wishes might compared be.

Such miscreants that breathe out nought but blood,  
 Slaughter of innocents, murders of kings,  
 Stealth, rapine, incest, nothing that is good;  
 Most filthy whoredomes are but trifling things  
 With them that are of this accursed brood,  
 Distast to them no sinne or mischief brings;  
 No, not those sins, whereof the very name,  
 True Christians do abhorre, detest, and shame.

A filthy see, and yearly rent they take,  
 Of common whores, and neuer blush withall:  
 Of heauen and earth they do a mixture make,  
 A viperous generation are they all,  
 That in their countries bowels loue to rake,  
 All full of poison, full of bitter gall.  
 And shall we harbour in our bosomes then  
 Such monsters, odious both to God and men?



Which care not to deface, and quite blot out  
 Euen natures lawes, ingrauen in our hearts  
 From heauen aboue; which daily go about  
 To breake the sinewes and the strongest parts  
 Of humane life: a cruell sauage rout,  
 Which still delight in shooting deadly darts;  
 Which act such things, as Turke or Africane,  
 The Indian or Barbarian would disdaine.

Lord of this people and their wickednesse,  
 Long triall, many warnings haue we had,  
 Our selues against our selues are witnesses,  
 If still we foster them so beastly bad,  
 Worthy we are to fall (remediesle)  
 Into those pits that they for vs haue laide;  
 And thou (Lord) counted iust in after ages,  
 If thus thou leaue vs to their cruell rages.

Let's rather Lor d, with all our force and might,  
 The vigour of our spirits and our wits,  
 Against this life and all her subtil flights,  
 To auoid and shun, as well be might,  
 It befits vs poore vnworthy wights,  
 To be by thee freed from their dangerous pits:  
 And let vs henceforth neuer entertaine  
 Friendship or fellowship with them againe.

Thou

III

Thou mightie Father, our eternall God,  
Our portion, and the shield of our defence,  
Which still hast kept vs from our enemies rod,  
Vnder the wings of thy omnipotence.  
As hitherto thou hast our foes downe trod,  
So keepe them vnder still, still keepe them hence;  
Still scatter and disperse their Romish wiles,  
Their subtile sleights, and Babylonish guiles.

III 2

That so they may be taught, and learne thereby  
No more to fight against heauen and heavenly powers;  
No more to glut themselves to greedily  
With blood of holy ones; as this land of ours  
By witness small well may testifie,  
Hauing from them bid many stormie showeres:  
Lord teach them by thy iudgements to surcease  
Their plots, so farre from pittie and peace.

III 3

Jo we thy power and mightie Maieslie,  
With thankfull minds shall euermore record,  
With chearfull voices and solemn melodie,  
Thy name, thine honor, and thy praise: O Lord,  
In tein, in home, in court, towne, and colledge,  
Of English nation aye shall be ador'd:  
Thy worship there shall spring, and neuer die,  
While glittering sunne circles the thirrie skie.

FINIS

MDLVI

